

## GLEASON OFFERS TO SECURE FITCH.

Long Island City's Mayor Is Willing to Provide a Place of Combat.

Guarantees Police Protection in Case the Comptroller and Roosevelt Desire to Meet.

WONT LEND HIS BATTLE AXE.

Incidentally the Mayor Says He Is Learning to Ride a Bicycle, and That a Woman Has Named Her Seventh Son for Him.

Mayor Patrick Jerome Gleason was in a good humor when he returned to Long Island City from New York yesterday. His Honor looked over the diagram for his coat-of-arms, surveyed the picture of his adopted son, whistled a lullaby, threw himself into an easy chair and lighted a cigar.

"I have dined," said His Honor, in the full, rich tone for which he is noted when making one of his speeches on the economy of Long Island City politics.

"Yes, dined," he said, as though thinking of the office holders who will shortly be unable to dine, as soon as the battleaxe gets a full swing at them. "Dined and met Comptroller Fitch," he continued, and he surveyed the miniature battleaxe that was resting on his coat.

"He noticed that," said His Honor, "and wished to borrow it. He wanted to borrow it to settle his differences with Roosevelt. But I said no, I couldn't afford to allow him to use it, but would attend him in his affair of honor."

"Be his second?" anxiously inquired a friend present.

"Yes," answered the Mayor. "I told him that in case he had to go I would go in the corner and see him through."

"Think they'll fight?" asked a listener.

"I can't say," replied the Chief Executive. "I've offered them a place here in Long Island City and guaranteed police protection, and the Comptroller has promised to communicate with me further on the subject."

While His Honor was dilating on the beauties of the code, the rules governing it, and the rights of the challenged party, he became confidential and imparted another piece of information to his hearers.

"I'm learning to ride a bicycle," said he, and he rubbed a spot on his knee, as though it were bruised. "I'm reducing my weight and am putting in all my spare time now at the grounds of the Star Athletic Club. It's a great pastime. I haven't learned to scotch yet, but I will be fast enough to lead the pack by the time the election is around again."

"A letter, Your Honor," said the office boy, interrupting the Mayor's interesting narrative and placing a silver card receiver bearing a letter before him.

The Mayor looked at the card, and, noticing the date, concluded it was safe to open it. It was from Mrs. Mary McGehegan, of East 125th street, New York. It was her face beamed and his troubles were forgotten. This letter, he said, "informs me that Mrs. McGehegan had a seventh son born here and has named him Patrick Jerome Gleason McGehegan."

"What a bystander," demanded the Mayor. "only asked if it were a poor fellow," replied the speaker, changing the infection.

"Not poor with that name!" answered His Honor, as he took down a map of Greater New York and began to figure on the cost of a new place in which to reign.

## GLEASON OPENS A FAIR.

He Spends His Money Treating the Children, and Offers a Site for a Church.

Mayor Patrick Jerome Gleason, last night opened the fair in Keramos Hall, at Manhattan avenue and Milton street, Williamsburg, for the benefit of the Scandinavian Evangelical Lutheran Church, and made himself very popular. When he appeared at the entrance to the hall there were about fifty little children there to greet him. He showed how satisfied he was by his reception by grasping two of them by the hands, and telling the others to "come along," marched inside, followed by the faithful contingent of his admirers. The admission fee for them all and then bought them all about \$2 worth of chances each.

The big Mayor, in which he was told how partial he felt toward the Scandinavians generally, as they had always stood by him through thick and thin. He told them that he owned much property in Long Island City, and it would please him, if a committee was sent down to select a suitable section of his land for the site for a church as a donation from him. This proposition was accepted with many thanks, and a committee was immediately appointed to visit the Mayor in the near future and choose a church site.

The fair will continue until Saturday. The proceeds are to be used in the erection of the proposed church in Long Island City.

## DYING CHILD NEGLECTED.

Found in Bed Crying for a Drink of Water While the Mother Lay Drunk on the Floor.

In the Butler Street Police Court in Brooklyn a woman with bleared eyes was arraigned yesterday morning. She was Kate McCarthy, a widow, thirty-five years old, of No. 44 Columbia street. The complaint against her was made by the Children's Society, and although the story told by Agent Goschinski shocked the Justice, the woman prisoner did not seem to hear it.

Kate McCarthy has two children. One is Maggie, seven years old, and the other is Eddie, four years of age. Some days ago the superintendent of the Children's Society received a letter, complaining that Mrs. McCarthy was neglecting her children. The letter stated that the children were suffering, and that the mother was neglecting them. The superintendent of the Children's Society, who was sent to investigate, found the elder child lying sick in bed. The mother lay on the floor, and the children were suffering from neglect.

## LOUDEN ON TRIAL. UNDER THE NEW LAW.

Accused of Conducting a Private Insane Asylum Without a State License.

Outcome of the Case Anxiously Awaited by Other Keepers of Sanitariums.

SIX INDICTMENTS AGAINST HIM.

Defence Claims Loudon's Patients Were Simply Suffering from Ill Health, but Experts Swear Six of Them Were Insane.

Riverhead, L. I., May 7.—The trial of John Loudon, proprietor of Loudon Hall, a private sanitarium at Amityville, on a charge of maintaining and conducting a private insane asylum without authorization from the State Commissioners in Lunacy, was begun here to-day. There are six other indictments against Mr. Loudon, based on the findings of experts that six of the inmates of the sanitarium were insane.

The case has attracted much attention. Mr. Loudon was taken into custody some time ago for examination by Sheriff O'Brien, of Suffolk County, and Justice Gaynor was here personally to hear the preliminary examination. The case has since been watched with much interest by those interested in private sanitariums and asylums throughout the State. The trial of Loudon is the first one under the new law relative to private asylums.

Charles J. Babbitt, the special assistant of the Attorney-General, Joseph M. Boland, and District Attorney Walter Jaycox, of Suffolk County, appeared to-day for the people. Ex-Judge John R. Reid and T. M. Griffin appeared for Mr. Loudon.

The entire morning was taken up with the selection of a jury. Each talesman was subjected to a rigid examination by both sides, and the work of obtaining twelve men to try the case was slow. It was 11:30 a. m. when District Attorney Jaycox closed the case for the State. He outlined briefly what he intended to prove. He would prove, he said, the existence of the retreat at Amityville conducted by Mr. Loudon, and he would show that no permit had been granted by the State Board, and that there were insane persons in the retreat.

Sheriff John C. O'Brien was the first witness. He testified to his visits to the place, and to the fact that he had seen several inmates of the sanitarium. His testimony was mostly formal, and was for the purpose of tracing the history of the case against Mr. Loudon. Photographs of the building, inside and out, were then introduced in evidence.

Secretary Megaw, of the State Board of Lunacy, was then called. He testified that a license to keep an asylum had been granted to Loudon in 1887 and refused to renew it in 1895. He also testified to the admission of this testimony, and after a long debate between counsel, the evidence was excluded as being too remote.

Mr. Reid, in his argument, practically outlined the case of the defendant. It will be claimed that the hall was not an insane asylum, but a retreat for persons suffering from ill health and disorders, which do not amount to insanity. Therefore, there was no necessity for the taking of a license.

When Judge Gaynor heard the case last Fall, he appointed Drs. McComber, Tracy and William A. Little a commission to examine the inmates of the hall and ascertain whether or not they were insane. In the report made by the doctors, they stated that six of the inmates were insane. The six additional indictments are based on the findings of the doctors.

The three doctors were called to the stand, separately, this afternoon. They had made two visits to the hall and examined twenty-three inmates. Of the twenty-three, they found that six were insane. The insane inmates were Anna C. Brown, Rosa Leberian, John Stewart, Mary Albion, Sarah Murphy and Elizabeth Fealy. The doctors gave exactly similar testimony. They were allowed to testify with but little cross-examination, as far as the first two on the stand were concerned, but the defence reserved the right to recall them.

Dr. Macomber, the last of the three to take the stand, was subjected to a most exhaustive examination. The questions were mostly as to what was considered insanity, and as to the condition of each of the six inmates whom the doctors claim are insane. The cross-examination lasted three hours, and when the evening session opened, the doctor was again on the stand. The whole question of insanity and delusions, mental weaknesses and nervousness were gone over.

The case will be resumed in the morning, and an effort made to complete it by tomorrow night.

## GHOST DOESN'T WALK.

Misses Kingsley and Perrin of the Late "Mlin Shakespearean Revival" Fail to Collect.

Gertrude Kingsley and Albertine Perrin, who recently occupied the honorable, if unremunerative position of "extra ladies" in the company which supported George C. Mlin in his efforts to revive the Shakespearean drama, have sued for \$8—each of them—Patrick J. Flynn, the alleged backer, financially, of the unfortunate tragedian. They, with four other girls, were to receive \$1 a night for their services, and when the company broke up or broke down, they assert, this amount was owing to them.

The case was tried in Justice Neill's Civil Court in Brooklyn yesterday, and Miss Perrin was called to the stand. John Malone, who played Brutus to the Caesar, of Mr. Mlin, sat with the other plaintiff.

Miss Perrin said she had been an actress twenty years, and had been engaged by Mr. Mlin as an "extra lady" for a period of six weeks. She worked two weeks, but did not get all her money. Her lawyer was unable to connect Mr. Flynn with the case, and resigned.

James C. Church, for the defendant, then said: "Mr. Flynn lent money to Mr. Mlin, to whom he had been introduced by Mr. Malone. He lost more money than any one else in the company."

The District Attorney, who had entered the court room, asked the plaintiff's lawyer where he had heard that he was also a backer of Mlin. The lawyer said it was only hearsay, and Justice Neill dismissed the complaint.

Comp is Quickly Relieved, and Whooping Cough greatly helped, and its duration shortened by Dr. J. J. Ross's "Expectorant," the old family remedy for Coughs and Colds, and all Lung or Throat affections. The best Family Pills—Jay's Pain-Expeller.

Arbor Day in the Schools. Arbor day was celebrated in all the public schools of the city yesterday for the eighth time since the establishment of the Spring Festival. There were songs and recitations limited in topics to praises and characteristics of the season.

## A FATHER SPURS HIS BABY BOY.

Child Throws Tiny Arms About His Neck, but Is Coldly Thrust Aside.

"I Don't Know You," Says the Man, Who Is Under Arrest for Abandoning His Family.

INSISTS HE IS NOT REUBEN ROSS.

Prisoner Is Also Accused of Swindling an Insurance Company, but Declares He Is a Victim of Mistaken Identity.

There is no Raymond Street Jail, in Brooklyn, a natty, slender, mustached man, with dark eyes and a mole on his cheek. The mole is not very small, but the police say it is indelibly so compared with the portion of the man's face whose beauty it mars. The name of the natty person with the mole is Reuben Ross, it is said, but he has been known as Reuben Cross, William A. Ross, William Rose and Richard Rose. He was arrested in Washington a few days ago, on complaint of his wife, who says he abandoned her and several children some months ago.

His wife and child met him at Jersey City, and when the latter threw his arms about his neck and called him "papa," he pushed him away, saying: "I don't know you."

He was taken to the Gates Avenue Police Court and held for trial on Monday. The Rosses lived on Kosciuszko street, Brooklyn. In 1894 the husband was employed as an agent for the Prudential Life Insurance Company. About five months ago he disappeared. Several police holders had paid money to him, it is alleged, which he failed to turn in to the company. The aggregate amount was \$75. The case was placed in the hands of the company's Brooklyn lawyer, A. C. Wheeler.

Ross, after leaving Brooklyn, turned up in Washington and got a place in the office of Superintendent Huntington, who has charge of the Prudential Company's business in the capital. He gave the name of William A. Ross. There he worked several months, until Mr. Huntington received from the American Surety Company a letter telling of Ross's operations, and enclosing his photograph. This was shown to the employee, who denied that he was the original, and said he could easily prove that he was in Alexandria at the time mentioned in the letter. To substantiate this he showed letters from influential citizens of Alexandria. Huntington was convinced that his clerk was all right, and so informed the Surety Company. A short time afterward he received a note stating that Ross had a wife in Brooklyn, who insisted that her husband was in Washington. It also contained information that the man's two-year-old son was dying of consumption, and cried all the time for his father. This did not seem to worry Ross, and Huntington wrote to Mrs. Ross, in Brooklyn. She sent him a minute description of her husband, speaking in particular of a mole on his right cheek. Ross, when shown this letter, said it was remarkable that he did have such a mole, but he still protested that he was innocent, and offered to send his photo to the Brooklyn woman. Huntington discovered, it is alleged, that he went to a photographer's studio and tried to have the man develop the picture without the mole. He was arrested and taken to Brooklyn by the company's detective.

FOUGHT HER RESCUER. Nellie Tichborne Attempted Suicide and Resisted All Efforts to Save Her.

A number of longshoremen on the dock at the foot of West Twenty-fifth street were startled at the sight of a young woman, who calmly walked out on the dock, clambered over a canal boat which was moored there, and without a moment's hesitation plunged into the river. She was stylishly attired in a black silk dress, was quite handsome and had blond hair. As she disappeared in the water one of the men, Owen Johnson, without stopping to remove any of his clothing, jumped in after her.

When he rose to the surface it was seen that he had hold of the woman, who was giving him a fierce struggle. She pounded him with her fists, and cried out: "Let me drown! Let me drown!" William Dunn and Policeman O'Donnell, of the West Twentieth Street Station, who was attracted to the scene, ran to Johnson's assistance with a boat hook.

Johnson swam to the canal boat with the woman. Dunn tried to pull her out of the water. Then she again became frantic, and cried out: "Oh, Billy, Billy, Donohue, make them let me go!" Dunn at last pulled her out with the boat hook. When she was taken to the dock she became unconscious. An ambulance was sent for, and she was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital.

After much questioning, she said her name was Nellie Tichborne and that she had no home.

## FRITZ ACCUSED OF PERJURY.

Swore He Was a Widower When He Had a Wife Living.

Fritz Scharfstein was arraigned yesterday before Judge Aspinall, in the County Court, in Brooklyn, charged with perjury. He was convicted some time ago of obtaining \$340 from Lena Westman, under his promise to marry her. He swore on the trial that he was a widower.

District Attorney Backus found a young woman who is alleged to be his wife, and the indictment for perjury was recalled. The case will be tried to-day.

## Mounted Police Reorganized.

Police Commissioner Welles, in Brooklyn, yesterday completed the reorganization of his mounted force by adding twenty-five men and reassigning the four squads. The first mounted squad, under Sergeant Cullen, was transferred from Coney Island to the new precinct at Parkville, the Twenty-third Sub-Precinct; the second squad, under command of Sergeant from the Fourteenth Precinct to the Seventeenth; the third squad, Sergeant Renne's command, from the Second Sub-Precinct to the Twenty-third; and the fourth squad, under Sergeant Haley, remains in the Eighteenth Precinct.

## Duty—Fisher.

Sea Cliff, L. I., May 7.—The marriage of Miss Ida May Doty, of Brooklyn, to W. E. Fisher, Jr., of Sea Cliff, took place at the home of the bride's parents last evening. The Rev. D. Butler Pratt officiated. The bride wore white silk, trimmed with diamond lace, and was unattended. Only relatives and immediate friends were present. After the ceremony supper was served. The newly married pair went on the midnight train to Sea Cliff, where they will live.

## WANTED FOR THE SQUAD UNDER THE BROOKLYN FORCE.

Gives an Exhibition at the Horse Show.

Under the Command of Sergeant Healey They Ride Well and Create Great Enthusiasm.

CULLEN GETS A BLUE RIBBON.

Officers Kelly and Shea Win Second and Third Prizes—Spirited Thoroughbreds Driven in Harness—Awards, The Judges.

There is nothing so delightfully pleasing, so refreshing to the eye of the average individual than the mounted police squads, particularly so when in action. The spotless gray helmets, the fancy braided blue uniforms, the bright, shining brass buttons, the proud, frisky horses—their never failing companion, on which they ride with body artistically poised—all lend color to a charming living picture that never dulls the eye, nor wears the mind. It is so with both the city and park squads. At the Brooklyn Horse Show Tuesday evening the sparrow cops showed something of their capabilities, a bit, as it were, from an everyday life at the Boulevard and bridge paths, and so it was no more than fair that the city mounted squad should have an inning, too, and show what they can do in the line of equestrianism.

They were given the opportunity last night, and headed the programme. There were sixteen of them all tall, massive, wiry giants on the whole, and as bronzed as copper cents. Of course, they were a picked lot, and as Sergeant Healey, of the Eighteenth Precinct, who commanded the squad, remarked he couldn't tell half their names if he had them. However, they represented the very best riders and nerviest men in the whole department, and were, in fact, the feature of the evening.

At 3:20 the bugler blew his trumpet, announcing the beginning of the programme. A second later, amid a burst of applause and music, in trooped a glossy, spirited black gelding, and following him came the command, leading their dumb companions by the reins. They were a beautiful lot of animals—in fact, the choicest. The squad were lined up to the right of the arena, where they went through the maneuvers of mounting and "lining up." Then followed an exhibition drill. First they pranced about in single file, then in pairs, and finally fours. They were then ordered to file up abreast, reversed and marched in one unbroken column up to the judges' stand, where, owing to the narrowness of the building, they were not visible.

A PERCUSSIVE SIGHT. The same programme was followed out at the other end of the ring, and the presenting of arms and charge evolutions followed. To the strains of "Meistersinger," the squad pranced about, a sight that was most picturesque, and served to bring forth a burst of deserving applause.

Toward the conclusion of the drill the command were ordered to "line up" again, and then dismount. Six of the squad were then ordered to file to the front and circle the ring, galloping and trotting alternately, where the judges, H. L. Herbert, A. Butler, Duncan and George R. Reid, could observe the animals' fine points, gait, manner and handling, which, according to the conditions, counted 40 per cent and the horse 60 per cent. Before the judges selected the winners, however, an exhibition, contrary to schedule, of a "runaway" and pursuit was given. The same pony which so ably fooled the park squad Tuesday evening, to the great delight of the audience, was perpetrated upon the unsuspecting "city cops." They failed gloriously, and the spectators, which numbered about the same as Wednesday evening, enjoyed the affair immensely.

At the conclusion of the act the winners were announced. William Cullen, with the black gelding, Sport, got first prize blue ribbon and \$25 in cash; Timothy J. Kelly, with the bay gelding, Prince, second prize a red ribbon and \$15 in cash; and John J. Shea, with the bay gelding, Bob, was chosen third. He received a yellow ribbon and \$10 in cash.

## PAIRS DROVE TO CENTS.

It was after 9 o'clock when the second class of the evening, that for harness horses, fifteen and a half hands and over, shown to a T or phaeton, was shown. Three of the five pairs entered came into the ring—Golden Star and Comet, owned by W. Gould Brokaw, and driven by Fred Ashenden; John F. Talmage, Jr.'s, brown geldings, Monarch and Performer, driven by John H. Shultz, Jr., and P. W. Rouse's chestnuts, Count and Duke, with Mr. McDonald driving. The pairs were closely matched, but Monarch and Performer acted just a shade the best in the ring, but Golden Star and Comet were rather the more stylish. The blue ribbon went to Mr. Talmage's pair, and the Brokaw pair were placed second. The judges of this class were W. Seward Webb, Francis M. Ware and James T. Foley.

## A WOMAN'S HORSE THE WINNER.

Seven of the eight entered in Class 41, saddlers, fifteen hands and over, responded to the call and in their ring drill made a very pretty exhibition. The horses were almost without exception of the blocky useful type, well furnished and finished, and were quite a gift to the show saddle gait. The winner, Mrs. W. E. Kotman's Gypsy Queen, is a stately and exceptionally well finished and well mannered coal-black mare, with a narrow band of white on one rear corner, and the just award of the judges, Messrs. M. L. Herbert, A. Butler, Duncan and George R. Reid, was generously applauded. Gypsy Queen was ridden by Mr. Carl Stoerger, William A. Jamison's Gray Eagle and John P. Talmage, Jr.'s Aristocrat, ridden by the owners, were awarded the red and yellow ribbons respectively.

Only one pair, Mr. John Francis Boylan's Lad and Lassie, showed in Class 62, for harness horses, fourteen hands and over, and fifteen hands two inches, driven by ladies, and were awarded the blue badge. Miss Edna E. Hays held the reins. In Class 30, for four-in-hand park teams, had three entries—Mr. Raymond Hoagland's Le Grand, King Oscar, Mercury, and Neptune, shown in a mail coach; Mr. Hamilton H. Salmon's Highflyer, Lady Sapphire, Lady Jess and Duke, shown to a body coach; and Park Commissioner Timothy L. Woodruff's Emperor, Empress, Prince Carl and Duchess shown to a mail coach. The owners drove in the mail coach. As the appointments counted 50 per cent in making the awards, special attention was shown on these, and all the vehicles and trappings were heavily impressive. The blue ribbon went to Mr. Hoagland, who showed to an elegant mail coach of black panels, dark green under body, and red running gear. The Park Commissioner got the red ribbon. W. Seward Webb, Richard F. Cassin, and Francis M. Ware judged the four-in-hands.

## BEAT A WITNESS. FRESH FROM COURT.

Veteran James Jenkins Attacked by a Crowd in the Hall of Records.

He Had Testified in a Will Case and Was Assaulted by the Contestants' Friends.

WAS KNOCKED DOWN AND KICKED.

"Hoof Him!" Yelled the Crowd, and His Assaulters Proceeded to Do It, but the Old Soldier Was Rescued by Lawyers and Clerks.

James Jenkins, an old, white-haired soldier, was brutally beaten in the corridor of the Hall of Records, in Brooklyn, yesterday morning by men whose anger had been aroused by his testimony in a will case. The assault occurred within fifty feet of the Surrogate's Court.

Jenkins was a witness in the contest over the will of Katherine Kirwin, who had bequeathed a small estate to her grandniece, Della Owens. Patrick Kirwin, a nephew, and Mary McGlynn, a niece, contested the probate of the will, and Jenkins went on the stand to prove that Mrs. Kirwin was unduly influenced in making it. There was a large number of friends of the beneficiary present, and the evidence given by Jenkins did not please them. The Surrogate decided to admit the will, and the whole party left the court room.

In the corridor a crowd of men surrounded Jenkins, and one of them exclaimed: "You had too much to say!" "Give him what he deserves!" shouted another, and in an instant the old man was knocked down.

"Hoof him!" some one cried as he fell, but before any serious damage could be done a crowd of lawyers and clerks rushed to Jenkins's side and drove his assailants out of the building.

The old man's face was badly cut, but he was not seriously injured. He said he would have the men who attacked him arrested.

## WANT TO INCREASE SPEED.

Brooklyn Trolley Companies Dissatisfied with the Eight-Mile Limit Imposed on Them.

The Brooklyn Trolley companies are again trying to have the speed law revised. They want to have the legal right to run their cars more rapidly than eight miles an hour.

Yesterday afternoon Mayor Wurstler received a number of the officials in his office. Among them were Colonel John L. Partridge, President of the Brooklyn City and Newtown Company; Clinton L. Rostetter, President of the Brooklyn Heights Company; Henry W. Slocom of the Prospect Park and Brooklyn Company, and James C. Church, Secretary of the Nassau Company.

With the Mayor was the Corporation Counsel. The trolley officials laid their case before Mayor Wurstler. They said the rate of six miles from the City Hall covered too large a territory for the operation of their cars at a speed of eight miles an hour. They were willing in some directions to run their cars at that rate, but there were others, they said, where life or property would not be jeopardized by a higher rate.

They complained that they were not allowed to compete with other means of transportation. One of them asked why the speed of bicycles should not be regulated. Arrangements were made for another meeting, at which the railroad men will submit maps, plans and statistics.

## THE LITTLE ROBBER WREPT.

His Tiny Complainant Also Shed Tears, but Edward Was Sent Away.

Edward Luty, a desperate robber of ten years, was a fearful prisoner in the Gates Avenue Police Court, Brooklyn, yesterday morning. Little De Sancta, the tiny complainant, was almost as tearful as the prisoner. She said that on Sunday morning last Eddie, who lives at No. 345 Chancery street, stole her purse containing 20 cents. Charles De Sancta, Little's father, said he was not anxious to press the matter too strongly, and Eddie was sent to St. John's Home.

## The Explosion's Fifth Victim.

The fifth victim of the explosion that took place in the tenement house, Johnson and Bushwick avenues, Williamsburg, Tuesday, through the stupidity of Mrs. Rebecca Cohen, one of the tenants, died yesterday in St. Catherine's Hospital. The child, yesterday year old, Rosie Eastman, a niece of Mrs. Cohen, the latter, and one of her children lost their lives by the explosion, while another is still in a critical condition in the hospital. The mother of little Rosie, and her baby brother, Solomon, were also killed.

## Mayor Approves Legislative Bills.

Mayor Strong yesterday approved bills for the issue of \$1,000,000 bonds for improved water service, authorizing the Comptroller to sell bonds for mortgage buildings and grounds, empowering the Sinking Fund Commission to dispose of the old city college site, establishing an ambulance and vaccine laboratory on East Sixteenth street, and exempting the Home for Aged and Infirm Hebrews from paying back taxes. Four gentlemen who had been generals on General Howard's staff appeared at the same time in reference to the college bills.

## Was Walter Elkins Drowned?

The body of the man in a full-dress suit found floating in the water at the foot of Sixty-eighth street, North River, on Tuesday has not yet been identified. A woman who saw the clothing at the Morgue said it looked like that of a waiter named Elkins, who had been employed by Mr. Tyson, at Fifth avenue and Fifth street. A search among all the families of that name living in the vicinity of the place stated failed to find any one who knew the missing waiter.

## Saved from the Electric Chair.

Albany, May 7.—Governor Morton has commuted to imprisonment for life the sentence of William Elkins, who was to have been executed at Auburn Prison next week.

## Ten-story Building for Brooklyn.

The New York and New Jersey Telephone Company is going to erect a ten-story building at the corner of Lawrence and Willoughby streets, Brooklyn.

## Advertisement.

## "Silver Plate that Wears"

1847 Rogers Bros. Spoons, Forks, &c.

Look out for imitations. The mark "1847" identifies genuine Rogers goods. Manufactured by the Meriden Britannia Co.

208 5th Ave., Madison Square, West.

factories: Meriden, Conn., Hamilton, Ontario.

Advertisements.

Watch Free.



Advertisements.

First-Class Timepiece FREE. READ!

## A Spring Freshet in the Clothing Trade

Walls of precedent Swept away! A wake-up, shake-up, hard-to-keep-up-with Clothing Sale.

New and Natty Spring Suits for \$5.00.

Everything Else Correspondingly low.

In these days of "fake" sales a genuine, dead-in-earnest, exactly-as-represented Clothing Sale such as we have just inaugurated should attract wide attention.

We have made, and are still manufacturing, enormous quantities of clothing, in our endeavors to use up our vast lots of woollens purchased at tremendous sacrifice in prices of the hard-pressed cloth manufacturers.

We mean to sell this enormous product—and to do it quickly.

AN ANSONIA SILVEROID WATCH AND CHAIN GIVEN WITH EVERY BOY'S SUIT PURCHASED AT THIS SALE. ALSO, A WATCH WITH BICYCLE HOLDER WITH EVERY BICYCLE SUIT.

Spring Suits all-wool Cheviots, Cassimeres, and Worsters.

\$5, \$7.50, \$10 to \$15 worth \$8-\$10 \$12 to \$15 \$18 to \$35

Trousers all latest colorings and patterns, and of newest styles and materials. An unusual assortment.

\$1.75, \$2.25, \$3, \$3.75 worth \$3 \$4 \$5 \$7 to \$8

Bicycle Suits high class materials and workmanship. A Watch and Bicycle Holder free with every suit.

\$6, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$9 worth \$10 \$12 \$13.50 \$